



The chicken fries at midnight




trollcatz



trollcatz

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>

2008-03-23 19:55:00

MOOD:  ow my fingers. ow ow ow. T. is laffing at me

MUSIC: T., laffing at me

I cannot remember the last time I was this tired.

Or scraped.

Or chilled.

Or happy.

(Somebody brought an honest to god red-flannel lined picnic hamper full of fried chicken and potato salad for lunch.)

(Home made fried chicken.)

(German potato salad with eggs.)

(And I was *still* hungry for dinner in the greasy spoon on the way home. They must be used to AT hikers or something, because they didn't even bat an eye at

 **cvillette** (<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>), 's dinner order(s).)

((I bet Tasha is *so jealous* that she didn't blow off Easter at her dad's to come play with us...))

((((And DUDE! Next time, we take *my car*. Because okay, the Blue Beetle does not move fast enough to induce heart attack. But it also does not have trunk space for climbing gear, food, water, two jump bags, *and* my first aid kit.

And I *want* my first aid kit.)))

Mom's going to *frown* at us tomorrow.



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

38 comments



 cvillette

March 24 2008, 00:02:11 UTC

COLLAPSE

We done good.

Now you have met Old Rag. It's a totally dysfunctional, unbalanced relationship you've entered into. But so worth it.

(Well, it was a *picnic lunch*. There *had* to be potato salad.)



 trollcatz

March 24 2008, 00:08:40 UTC

COLLAPSE

Was the potato salad actually that good, or was I just THAT HUNGRY? OMG.

Dysfunctional? You mean, I shouldn't love anything that hurts this bad as much as I do.

Oh, but I do.



 cvillette

March 24 2008, 00:18:18 UTC

COLLAPSE

The rock loves you. It will beat the crap out of you to prove it.

(Eeeuw. Doesn't that sound like scenarios we know elsewhere... X>P)



 trollcatz

March 24 2008, 00:23:18 UTC


COLLAPSE

0.0

euuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu. Don't DO that.

(If only we didn't make it so angry...)



 [cvillette](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:25:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's where the weather gods live, you know. That's why it's going to turn nasty tonight. Invasion of privacy.

By late spring, the weather gods are used to it. But this always happens after the first climb of the year. They didn't expect us yet.




 [cvillette](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:23:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, and there are many potato salads, but German's my favorite. That yellow stuff in the supermarket deli is NOT potato salad.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:25:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That was awesome potato salad. Was that Mrs. K's recipe?




 [cvillette](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:28:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Moderately modified. I can make it veggie, too, sort of. But, you know, *bacon*.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:29:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bacon *is* a vegetable. It's the bark of the bacon tree.

Don't you dare tell me otherwise.

Or I'll tell the weather gods you were peeping.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:33:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Peep, peep! They will microwave me!

Truof. Bacon tree. They harvest it like cinnamon bark.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:34:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And I'm pretty sure your head is already swelled enough.

Exactly like cinnamon! Except they don't roll it up.



[**cvillette**](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:40:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It wouldn't stay. You'd need toothpicks.

ignores comment about head

almost types "igores" so perhaps not thawed completely yet



[**trollcatz**](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:42:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Make cocoa. Curl up.

The updated Walking With Dinosaurs is on Discovery.



[**cvillette**](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:44:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

glee



[**kayjayoh**](#)

[March 24 2008, 03:47:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bacon is a vegetable. It's the bark of the bacon tree.

OMG, I am so stealing that. Genius. Pure genius.



[**trollcatz**](#)

[March 24 2008, 15:47:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you, thank you. Always glad to help. *g*

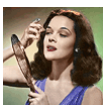


[**jennythe_reader**](#)

[March 25 2008, 16:58:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

OK, I'll agree that yellow deli potato salad is not the real thing.

However, my Grandmother's potato salad recipe results in something that is a similar shade of yellow, and that is the best potato salad in the universe.



[**Ometotchtli**](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:03:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What, back already?

I thought you'd be out there with flashlights.

Also, it's supposed to snow tonight. You are both insane.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:13:04 UTC](#)

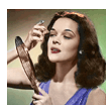
[COLLAPSE](#)

It was like 45 degrees in Sperryville. There is still *ice* in places on that mountain.

He's insane.

Oh, my *god* that was SO MUCH FUN.

(Ow. My fingers. Ow. I think sensation is returning.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:21:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

shakes head

fondly

My peeps are mad, I tell you. MAD.

(Speaking of which, I have some to bring in tomorrow. Not even I will eat the nasty things. But it makes me so happy when the Cowboy opens the microwave and finds the remains.)



 [trollcatz](#)

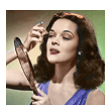
[March 24 2008, 00:24:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Think he'll ritually scream like a girl this year?

(That was my first clue he was human, by the way.)

Oh, I need to bring Cadbury creme eggs to microwave tomorrow!!!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:30:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I love you sooooooooooooo much.

(Cadbury *had* to know we were all going to do that.)



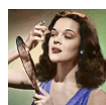
 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:32:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's the way the filling heats up before the chocolate, and then they melt from the inside.

I love that.



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[March 24 2008, 00:37:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Bloop. Sinkhole. It's like a visit to Yellowstone, only it smells like sugar.

Deleted comment



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 25 2008, 23:18:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah! Since brains run mostly on glucose, they may actually taste like the inside of a Cadbury Creme Egg.

Quick, let's find a zombie and ask!




 [cvillette](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:31:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Think he'll ritually scream like a girl this year?

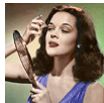
Twice makes it traditional, right?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:33:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Did he do it in 2006? because, you know. No me yet.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:38:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I regret to say I did not start the sacred holiday practice until last year. Silly me.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 24 2008, 00:39:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

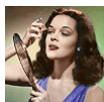
I have the best job in the world.



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 24 2008, 05:10:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nono -- once, it's a tradition; twice, it's a sacred tradition; and three times, it's always been that way. ;-)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 24 2008, 15:49:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ah. Then it's now a sacred tradition.

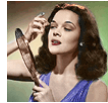
I had to shut off the turntable function to make sure their little beady eyes would be staring out the door.



 [sprrwhwk](#)

March 24 2008, 16:26:05 UTC COLLAPSE

snort




 Ometotchtli

March 25 2008, 01:00:05 UTC COLLAPSE

My name sounds so lovely when bellowed by a purty boy. =:~}



 ace_cub_reportr

March 25 2008, 01:01:37 UTC COLLAPSE

That's right, your name was the second thing he yelled.

 rekre8

March 24 2008, 03:58:08 UTC COLLAPSE

1) I'm trying to decide if "fries" in your title is a verb or a noun.

2) Howin'ell did he talk you into real rock climbing without a first aid kit? I've never been a paramedic and I always brought one with me. And (sigh) have had to use it too often. But I bet you at least had athletic tape in your gear, which is the swiss army knife of the sports medical world (add something absorbant like cat tail, it's a bandaid. Add 2 sticks, it's a split. Use to secure a bag o ice. I've even seen it used to remove small spinters)

er. Not that you two are continually getting hurt or anything.



 trollcatz

March 24 2008, 15:37:44 UTC COLLAPSE

It's funny--you get used to traveling with an entire ambulance, so you forget about the things you might want that you won't have with you when you're not. And on the job, there's usually emergency response infrastructure near at hand.

But out in the middle of Shenandoah National Park and a whole lot of feet up? I guess I needed to actually be there before it occurred to me, "Hey, this is just the sort of fun that could require a backboard and a C-collar!" And emergency response could take a while.

Hence, first aid kit. Which is more like a field medic's kit, really, but it's all about what you're used to. *g*


 glinda_w

March 24 2008, 04:31:00 UTC Edited: March 24 2008, 04:34:03 UTC COLLAPSE

Hot or cold German potato salad? 'Cause I've got a recipe for hot that's really really good. (Bacon, vinegar, a bit of sugar, onions, potatoes... oh and celery seed.)

Oh, and there **is** no trunk space in a Beetle (old-style). (Well, OK, enough for one small suitcase, on its side. Or a set of jumper cables and a small toolbox and set of flares. But not both.) (And the Karmann Ghia was even worse. But also more fun.)



 trollcatz

March 24 2008, 15:44:40 UTC

COLLAPSE

Yeah, that's why next time it's *my* car. The one with the trunk where the first aid kit is a permanent resident.

(It fits in a large-ish frame backpack, so we *could* have stuffed it in the Blue Beetle, maybe, somewhere. Maybe. But I forgot it, because it's always with me because it's *in my car*. Sigh.)

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--